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The Eastern Mail (Vol. 05, No. 14): October 23, 1851

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Daniel Ripley Wing

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The Eastern Mail.

A Family Newspaper....Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, the Mechanic Arts, and General Intelligence.

VOL. V.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1851.

NO. 14.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

E. MAXHAM & D. R. WING.

At No. 3-1-2 Bowdoin Block, Main Street

TERMS.

It is paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.50

It is paid in advance, or within one month, \$1.75

It is paid in advance, or within one month, \$2.00

Most kinds of Country Produce, taken in pay

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE MORNING PRAYER AT SCHOOL.

To the Rev. Mr. Weston, of Waterville, Me.

Softly the sunbeams gleam and play

Around each youthful head,

And calm and sweet the silence reigns

As the sky when the clouds have fled;

Gently the kiss of morning's breath

And the cheerful notes of Nature's voice

Waft their benediction down.

Heard is each faithful voice and still,

Checked is each light foot-fall;

For the heart is sacred, and the spell

Of love is thrown o'er all;

And the silver tones in chorus blend

A hymn to praise

And lips that but now read God's word

Now, join to give Him praise.

Now, each youthful head is bowed,

Each breathing murmur hushed;

And thoughts of pure and holy things

Each brow and cheek have flushed;

And now the calm, deep, manly tones

Of one all dearly loved,

A blessing craves for all, and praise

For God's all-wise above.

Oh! Father, may that prayer from those

By Angels borne, for Jesus' love,

Accepted be by thee;

And through thy blessing, whatever the course,

May thy blessing share,

Till Teacher, Pupil, all may meet

In Heaven, united there.

MISCELLANY.

[From the New York Weekly Sun.]

THE EARLY RIDE.

Or the Way Fanny More got a Husband.

BY JULIANA HORTON.

“FAN, 12, half past 5 A. M. Chuh! Chuh!

Chuh! Whizzers, and away race the cars

from the depot in the city of B. which is as

some Geography says, the ‘Literary and com-

mercial emporium of New England.’ The

snow descends moderately, and has already cov-

ered the ground to the depth of an inch, and

the wind is blowing a lively, but not a furious

blast.

“Let us take a peep at the only female pas-

senger, a lively looking little lady, who sits

watching the falling snow from the window—

She does not seem at all ‘poverty stricken,’

though she does travel alone so early in the

morning, but a sweet smile is playing around

her full red lips, and the light in her eye

speaks an intelligent and pleasantly occupied

mind. She is dressed in a plain hat of green

velvet, a dark merino dress, and, like a pru-

dent, sensible girl as she is, has protected her

feet with a respectable looking pair of over-

shoes. She carries a muff, not of the man-

moth, but of the medium size. Her set of fea-

tures are not so perfect in their formation as to

be above the reach of criticism; still, there is

something superior to mere beauty in that ex-

pressive face, something that rivets attention

and awakens interest.

If we have awakened your attention

sufficient to incline you to listen, we will leave

the chase of the steam car, for we are already

passing out of breath, and give you a slight

sketch of her history.

Fanny More was the daughter of a respect-

able farmer who resided in one of the inland

villages of New England. For some time

previous to the morning which commences our

story, he had been afflicted with a severe in-

flammation in the eye which had nearly de-

prived him of his sight. His eyes were constantly

protected from exposure to the light by a thick

bandage. His small farm had previous to this

calamity, afforded him the means of supporting

his family, and educating his only remaining

child. Four stalwart sons had once surrounded

his hearth; boys, brave, beautiful, honest,

with strong arms and blooming cheeks—but

one by one they had passed away, and Fanny,

the frail, slight girl, the child of their old age,

was left to support and cheer the declining years

of her parents. The wife and daughter began

to look about them for some means of support

themselves, and him now rendered so doubly

dear to them by helplessness and suffering.

“Fanny had just finished her education at a

distinguished female seminary in B. Miss S.,

the principal, to whom she stated her diffi-

culty, offered her a situation as assistant in her

school, which offer was accepted with joy and

gratitude. If she must leave her own dear

home, no place could be as dear as that. Fan-

ny sat on a stool at her father's feet, as day af-

ter many of the comforts and luxuries of a life

with which they were previously unacquainted.

Her virtues, talents, and accomplishments, won

for her a high place in society. But we will

proceed to the morning on which our first

scene opens.

Fanny awoke at five; she had intended to

wake earlier. She rose hastily, and made her

toilette as speedily as possible. The depot was

but two squares from her home. She would

not call Bridget to accompany her, as she was

sick the preceding night. As she opened the

street-door, she first saw the descending snow.

“I must, Oh! I must take breakfast with my

dear parents,” thought she. “No time to order

a carriage. No time to lose. With a hasty

step she passed down the street, and arrived

just in time to step into the cars before they

moved off.

There we first saw her, her mind ‘bustled

with thoughts of home.”

There were four passengers in the car be-

side Fanny. Only one of these we will describe.

He was a tall, well-proportioned, abundantly

whiskered, haughty, aristocratic, handsome

looking man, of about thirty-five years of age;

he was enveloped in a cloak of rich material,

and carried a gold-headed cane. He seated

himself in the warmest seat by the stove, di-

rectly facing Fanny, and scrutinized her

closely.

As Fanny turned her eyes from the falling

flakes, they met his, and she averted hers with

a deep blush.

Now, as we do not deal in mysteries and are

simply telling a ‘matter-of-fact’ tale, we will

inform you at once, that this was the important

personage who was destined to be the future hus-

band of Fanny, though from their present pos-

ition nothing seems more unlikely. Let us copy

the thoughts of his highness, the gentleman be-

fore mentioned.

“Respectable, eh? She looks like it. Nothing

flaunting; tidy, decidedly comfortable—

plain and substantial—a good travelling dress.

Why does she leave home so early in the

morning? Some friend sick—dead? No. She

looks too cheerful for that. She smiles!—

how rustic, how vulgar! smile in a rail road

car, with nothing to look at but the dismal

snow. The smile becomes her, though. Ah,

I have it; some servant who has leave to spend

the day at home. She is ‘taking time by the

forelock. How much assurance to come to

the cars so early. The lower classes get used

to anything. Their privations blunt the com-

mon feelings of delicacy. For this reason, if

no other, I would never marry a wife from

the lower orders of society. No! not if she or

her parents, had stood one iota below the sta-

tion I occupy, or my father occupied before

me. Respectable, eh? and his eyes met hers

and a deep, painful blush answered him. ‘Yes,

yes,’ he continued, ‘would be a sin to doubt it;

I quite like her looks—neat, modest, good hu-

mor she must be. If I did not fear she had

an outlandish country accent, I would try to

engage her in my nursery.’ Their eyes met

again, and this time Fanny looked so painfully

embarrassed, that Edward Walton, Esq., of U.

draw, the morning paper from his pocket and

commenced reading.

The snow obstructs the way. The cars pro-

ceed slowly. They stop. The engine is sent

in advance to clear the track. An elderly

gentleman, of very rustic and untraveled ap-

pearance, enquired for the residence of some one

in the town where Fanny's parents resided,

and was much perplexed to know whether he

should stop at P. Station or C. Station. None

of the gentleman could inform him, and Fan-

ny, who knew perfectly well ventured to say,

‘I think I can give you the information you

need, sir.’ The old man gave her a kind smile

and thanked her.

Mr. Walton raised his eyes from the paper.

That cool, upon my honor, thought he, (he

was of the Chesterfield school) ‘modestly does

however; she must have lived in an excellent

family a long time, to have acquired such a

fine pronunciation and such a perfect command

of language; (he had decided that she was a

servant, and of course his decision was unim-

mutable.) ‘I have made human nature my

study, and I should not fear to engage that girl

without any further recommendation. My

deep insight into the character of others has of-

ten been of essential service to me.’

Changing his seat to the one nearest Fan-

ny he thus addressed her.

‘Inferring from the remark you made that

you live in the country above here, I take

the liberty (eh?) of asking you if you can re-

commend a girl to me who would come to the

city of H., as a nursery maid.’

Fanny in an instant saw the whole drift of

her interlocutor. At first a slight flush of in-

digitation passed over her face. How does he

know I am not the President's daughter, tho?

She was resolved to give him a whole-

some lesson. She schooled her physiognomy

to a vacant gravity, but, in spite of herself

there was a roguish twinkle in her eye, that

betokened mischief to some one.

‘I don't know, sir,’ replied she. ‘There's

Miss Smith, and Sally Tibbals and Emily

James, and a great many others; I don't

know what they would say to going to a city.

But have you been to a city?’

‘Oh yes, I have.’

‘Then, perhaps,’ said he, now perfectly sure

he had waked the right passenger, ‘you would

go.’

‘I am well pleased with my present situa-

tion.’

‘So much the better for you—how long have

you been from home?’

‘Four years next May, sir.’

‘Have you had the care of children?’

‘All the time, sir.’

‘What wages do you receive?’

Fanny, named a sum that amounted to some

part of her wages.

‘I will give you more.’

‘He named a generous price.’

‘Will that suit you?’

‘Oh you are very generous; this price suits

me.’

‘Can you not decide at once?’

‘Will you allow me a little time to con-

sider?’

‘Certainly.’

The cars were ‘nearing the depot.’ Fanny

longed to reach it. She tried to look com-

posed, still she felt nervous and uncomfortable.

The cars stopped and Fanny rose.

‘You stop here,’ said Mr. Walton. ‘Here

is my card, my name may be known to your

friends.’

‘Thank you,’ replied Fanny, looking a little

confused, but with great dignity and sweet-

ness. ‘I will not trouble you for your card.’

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‘I will not trouble you for your card.’

The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE.... OCT. 23, 1851.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

E. B. SIMONSON, General Newspaper Collecting Agent, is authorized to collect our bills. Office in Augusta, over the store of Messrs. Caldwell & Co., with A. B. Nichols; residence at Brown's Corner.

T. B. PIERCE, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Scollay's Building, Court st., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; S. W. cor. North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

S. M. PERRIN, & Co., Newspaper Agents, No. 10 State St., Boston, are Agents for the Eastern Mail, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.

The Way to get Run for Medicine.

A correspondent who claims by his signature to be "A Mechanic," complains of difficulty, under the present law, of getting rum for medical use. He thinks unnecessary obstacles are thrown in the way. He learns that those who apply to the town agent for liquor, and are not known to him as safe and proper persons to receive it, are required to bring a certificate from a physician that the article is for medical purposes; and for this certificate he thinks the applicant has to pay a dollar. In view of this difficulty he inquires—

"Cannot something be done for our good friends out of town, which will not put them to so much unnecessary trouble? I ask if, without conflicting with the law, the agent can be authorized to take a man's name in regard to what he intends to do with the liquor? There are but few men who would perjure themselves for a pint of rum."

We assure our correspondent that we are glad to learn that there are obstacles in the way of procuring rum for indiscriminate use. We also assure him that a certificate costs him nothing—unless it be a sacrifice of conscience on the part either of the applicant or the physician. Instances of actual suffering for want of rum to cure disease are rare. In proportion as the appetite for rum diminishes, public sentiment is correcting itself on this point. Even now, we believe it worse than useless in three cases out of four where applied, and in the fourth case something else would do better. We appeal to physicians if this be not so? And we ask them, in addition, if medical men have not generally, and knowingly, yielded to and encouraged an ignorant prejudice and a depraved appetite, in opposition to their own convictions? One of the most prominent physicians in Waterville publicly recorded his opinion, years ago, that ardent spirits are "good as a medicine only in proportion to the quantity of water they contain."

We believe this opinion prevails to a great extent among medical men. And yet under the sanction of licences and sustained by the confidence of the public, the same physician has sold hundreds of gallons of intoxicating liquors to be used as a "medicine." We allude to this in illustration of the manner in which medical science has lent its countenance to this delusion, a delusion from which the world has suffered more than from the whole catalogue of disease. Is it not time that the profession assert their own integrity, and wield in the name of righteousness a power they have so long abused? The deluded parent, in alarm for the safety of a sick infant, seizes the bottle and runs for a pint of rum!—and if it cannot be had, and the child dies—as thousands die with it, and of it—the calamity is charged to the cause of temperance and public morals! And the medical profession, whose slightest word would set the whole matter right, goes bail for the error.

Who—we ask our correspondent—has died in Waterville for want of rum? Let him pass the enquiry to the Doctors. Who is the physician in Waterville, who will not answer, that rum is rarely of real use as a medicine? Who among them will not declare that the popular notion on this point is erroneous?—that its use is permitted rather than ordered, and that this permission is the sacrifice of positive conviction to known error?

"A Mechanic" asks our views—and he has got them.

PRESIDENT FILLMORE when in Boston, honored Mr. Whipple, the distinguished Daguerrean Artist with a visit at his establishment, who, with his usual success, obtained several excellent likenesses; they can be seen at his rooms, No. 96, Washington Street, Boston, affording a fine opportunity for those to see him who were not so fortunate at the time of the Jubilee.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for November contains several splendid and finely executed engravings. The "Guillou Basket," a lithograph in color is very beautiful. This truly excellent magazine can be had at the bookstores at 25 cents a copy, or of the publishers at \$3 a year.

CONNECTION—In our report of premiums, last week the name of Mrs. I. Britton should have been Mrs. I. W. Britton. John W. Drummond took the first premium on three-year-old colts, and Robert W. Drummond the second. This error was the committee's and not ours.

We have received the first number of a paper just started at Ellsworth, by W. R. Hilton and Elijah Couillard. It is called the *Ellsworth Herald*—takes neutral ground as to politics—and being the only paper published in Hancock county, it ought to prosper.

STORYS AT THE SOUTH—The Georgia Southern says: "You it is getting colder here than it is in the North. There is a certain class in the South rotten upon this vital question. For the last fifteen years it has been gaining, because Southern slaveholders have not placed the stamp of reprobation upon it. Corrupt and infamous politicians have carried this class for mercenary purposes, until now it begins to show itself in all its strength. Ten years since, Cassius M. Clay began to temper with

this class, and the consequence has been that a formidable party has grown up in Kentucky against the institution of Slavery. It will soon be the case in all of the slave States.

MASS TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, The undersigned, citizens of Somerset County, approving of the present Liquor Law of this State, and desirous of seeing it strictly enforced, unite in calling a Mass Convention, to be held in Skowhegan, Tuesday November 11th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of giving a new impulse to the temperance movement, and of considering any measures that may be deemed necessary to the entire suppression of the evil of intemperance. A large attendance from all parts of the County is urgently solicited. Able speakers, whose names will be given in season, will be secured from abroad.

[The above notice, which appears in the Skowhegan papers, is signed by about 150 temperance men. It is the true voice of temperance in Somerset, and we trust it will be heard and heeded far and wide.]

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, for October, sold by Griffin, contains historical sketches of Napoleon, by Abbott, of most thrilling interest. Go to Griffin's and buy it and tell us if that single article is not worth the subscription price of the work. The sketches are continued—and we hope will last through the year.

The Grand Jury, in session at Norridgewood last week had an unusual amount of business brought before them. Two Bills were reported against A. A. Mann, on Saturday morning last, for malicious and criminal publications upon the selectmen and others, of this town in his "American Miscellany."—[People's Press.]

Just as we expected, Doctor! The "course of sprouts" with which you have threatened various individuals, is converted to "ashes thrown against the wind." We trust the metamorphosis will do you good—in which benefits we heartily wish you much joy, and the "Selectmen and others" the same amount of success. In applications of law, we like to see the plaster put upon the sore for which it was intended. You have been wronged—but justice sooner or later, is sure to the deserving—May you have it!

BULLETIN OF THE AMERICAN ART UNION, FOR OCTOBER.—The illustrations this month are a spirited etching in outline, representing "the treachery of Mahomet," a scene from Cooper's novel, "The Prairie," a fine engraving of a view on the Juniata, being a specimen print of Putnam's "Home Book of the Picturesque," and wood cuts illustrating artist life in Rome. The time of the distribution of the prizes of the Art Union is drawing near, and all who intend to subscribe should hasten to do so. The engravings to which each subscriber is entitled are worth more than the price of a share. Subscriptions received by Edwin Noyes, Esq., Waterville.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—We have received the November number of this Magazine. It contains a handsome steel engraving, "The Morning Walk," a plate entitled "The Political Cabbler," and a colored fashion plate. The contributions are, as usual, of the highest character.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL for the week ending Oct. 8th, contains the portraits of the officers of the Sir John Franklin Exploring Expedition and thirteen engravings. For sale at the bookstores.

SEALING WAX ON CALIFORNIA LETTERS.—The National Intelligencer of Thursday, says:

"Our Government Departments have received information from San Francisco that letters frequently reach there with the envelopes partly torn off, and the address mutilated, in consequence of the practice of using sealing-wax to secure the envelopes. In passing through the tropics the wax is invariably melted so as to destroy all semblance of a seal, and not unfrequently so as to adhere to the letter beneath it, and cause the injury or destruction of the address in separating the two." The Postmaster General therefore recommends to all persons having correspondence with California, and other parts of the coast of the Pacific Ocean, to discontinue the use of wax in sealing their letters or other papers."

THURSDAY-PAPER.—The publishers of the Age and Journal of Augusta, respectively, we understand, will issue a three-weekly paper during the ensuing session of the Maine Legislature. Terms \$1 each for the session. They will be published on alternate days, thus furnishing to the subscribers for both what will be equivalent to a daily paper.

KOSUTH.—The Journal of Commerce publishes the following extract from a letter dated at Smyrna, on the 18th September:

"On the 12th arrived in our harbor, the American steam frigate Mississippi, last from the Dardanelles, where she took on board all the Hungarians that had been exiled to Kutaya, in order to convey them to the United States. Among them the most prominent is Kosuth, a man of great talent, and certainly one of the greatest men of our age. None but Americans were allowed to go on board during her stay here. One of my friends went to see him, and had a long conversation with this noble patriot. He speaks in the highest terms of him, and says his officers' devotion towards him is without bounds. Among other things, as soon as any new comer visits the vessel, two of them stand by his side to protect his person, if need be; and at night one of them watches at the entrance of his cabin."

The commander of the frigate said that when Kosuth reached the vessel at Dardanelles, he delivered a short address to the crew which affected them to tears."

The four South Berwick incendiaries, Stillings, Joy, Fry and Wilkinson, failed to get bail, and have been committed to jail in Alfred Me. Stillings' property to the amount of \$6,000, has been attached by the owners of the property burnt.

The Gospel Banner thinks there have been harvested 1,250,000 bushels of winter wheat this year, in Maine. This is considerable more than half of the amount required for the consumption of the inhabitants of the State.

The famous New York letter, John N. Guah, who is about to be given celebrity to his business by the purchase of the New York City ticket, seems determined to keep himself "before the people." He started the project of a "Month's tour" of \$100,000, to which he has himself contributed \$1,000.

PERCUSSION CAPS DONE TO.—The National Intelligencer has the following—

"Some time since a patent was granted to Dr. E. Maynard, of this city, as the inventor of a new system of priming for firearms. The invention was brought to the notice of our Government, and it was considered worthy of a trial, to test its efficiency. A joint board of distinguished officers of the army and navy was appointed, and a most severe and protracted trial was made."

The report made by the board was so favorable that the Government appointed another joint board, with the General in Chief as its President, to consider and report upon the propriety of a purchase of the patent "right for Government use." The board reported favorably, and the purchase was made.

Last year, an order for a practical field trial was given, and 200 muskets and 30,000 primers were sent to Texas, where for a month, they were subjected by the United States troops, to the usual trials, and exposures of military arms of field service. The report of the officers entrusted with this trial by alike gratifying and creditable to the inventor, and interesting to all military and gun-using persons.

This invention is extremely simple; it changes neither the model, weight nor action of the gun, and is applicable to any kind of fire-arms. The arms used for the Government trials up to this time have been flint locks, altered so as to use either the primer or percussion cap. The very slight increased cost of the arm upon this system is so inconsiderable as to be covered by the saving on 500 primers, these costing less than one-fourth as much as caps.

So far as the act of priming is concerned, "the most difficult act the soldier has to perform in battle, this invention makes the act automatic—it performs the act itself—and that too with a precision unattainable by hand" without regard to position, or temperature, or climate, or light, or benumbed or bruised clumsy fingers, or awkwardness of the soldier.

As may be supposed, the increase in rapidity of firing is very great—it is reported to be from 25 to 30 per cent, ordinarily, and under some circumstances, which embarrass the soldier, the increase would be some hundreds per cent.

THE NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA, is generally encouraging and interesting, but possesses no very marked features. The results of the election were not fully known, the returns of some of the frontier counties not having been received. For Governor, the vote is very close, and probably nothing but the official returns will decide the question. As it now stands both parties claim the victory; though neither dares boast very loudly. The Legislature is thought to be Democratic, without doubt; and this will secure a Democratic U. S. Senator. Marysville, which was desolated by incendiary fire on the 30th of August, was again visited by a destructive conflagration on the 10th of Sept., by which 25 buildings and a large amount of property was consumed.

Crime, it is said, has sensibly diminished in California. The Indians on the Northern frontiers continued hostile and troublesome. Gold was never gathered in more abundance, than at present, and new discoveries were being made continually. Special attention is now given to the auriferous quartz veins, which are extensively and very successfully worked. The California papers say, that the gold that has been carried away is as nothing compared with what remains; though the yield of gold the past year has been from 25 to 50 per cent. more than during the previous year. Emigration and immigration are thought to be now about balanced; nearly or quite as many persons leaving California as arrive there.

The rainy season was approaching, as the unprepared were made to realize on the 18th and 14th, by the many showers which drenched their unprotected dwellings. We notice among other indications of progress, that a meeting of the Directors of the "San Francisco and San Jose Railroad," was to be held on the 17th, for the purpose of selecting an engineer and making other arrangements for commencing the survey of the road forthwith. The capital stock of this company is \$1,250,000; of which, it is said \$400,000 will probably be taken up in the valley of the San Jose. This, and its lateral valleys, are pronounced the garden of California; and it is regarded as an important matter that they should be rendered easy of access to the metropolis. [Traveller.]

IMPORTANT DECISION.—On the appeal of several of the liquor cases under the new law, which have arisen in Portland and vicinity, the processes were quashed and the liquor ordered to be restored, owing to an informality in the warrants, the complaint not setting forth that the liquors were intended for sale "by any person not authorized to sell the same."

MURDER AT EASTPORT.—We learn from a Telegraphic despatch, dated Eastport, Oct. 13th, that a man named Phelps, a soldier stationed at the fort at that place, stabbed a man named Sullivan to the heart on Saturday evening about 8 o'clock. The murderer was knocked down two or three times with brick bats &c. by a party of three or four Irishmen, among whom was Sullivan, the murdered man, and on getting up, Phelps thrust his hand back with the knife, which entered the lower part of the heart of Sullivan, causing his death in about an hour. Phelps was arrested immediately and held for examination. [Bangor Mercury.]

The New York Times says: "Mr. Grinnell the magnificent author of the Arctic Expedition, is quite anxious to set on foot another, and thinks it very desirable that a propeller should be one of the squadron. All the officers and men have returned from their expedition in good health and spirits. Some of them are ready and anxious to go again, and they are confident that good grounds remain for believing that Sir John still survives. Some of the British boats, on excursions from their ships, reached a very high northern point, and came upon the open sea which is supposed to surround the Pole."

"SYMME'S HOLE."—For many years we have heard nothing of the novel theory of the structure of the Earth, originally propounded by Capt. Symmes of Ohio, and explained and advocated with much ability and zeal by J. N. Reynolds of New York, subsequently a well known politician and lawyer. Every body laughed at the idea, but Reynolds, a man of considerable scientific acquirement, and great soundness and vigor of mind, was a firm believer in it, last time we conversed with him on the subject. The theory was, that there was an opening in the earth at each pole, and that vessels might sail through it into the globe, if they could once pass the barrier of ice by which it is surrounded. The theory was known as Symmes' Hole, and the designation was quite generally applied to the inventor and the advocate of it. A writer in the Montreal Herald contends that it has been confirmed by the accounts of the Arctic exploring expeditions, and that Sir John Franklin has probably got into the hole and can't get

out. He quotes this statement from the accounts of Capt. Penny's expedition:

"Capt. Penny found a heavy barrier of ice in Wellington Channel, not very far from its opening from Barrow's Straits, but a most remarkable change was observed as he passed to a more Northern latitude; the ice which he had left (as is usual at this early season, April and May), firm and solid, was here decayed and unsafe, and at last travellers came upon water, drift wood, Arctic animals and birds—the latter in enormous numbers. Here were all the signs of an improved climate."

He makes the following comment: "I do not know how it will strike you, sir, but to me, with whom the idea of openings, the poles has been familiar for some thirty years, the information communicated by Capt. Penny is excitingly curious. Perhaps, after all, Sir John Franklin has found this opening! If there be such an opening, it is quite probable that the strength of the current into the opening may prevent return to sailing vessels; it would not, however, be an obstacle to the return of the steamers. How important then it becomes that Capt. Penny's present efforts to obtain a steamer, and return to the 'open water' and the 'improved climate,' may be successful!" [Buffalo Com. Adv.]

AN INCIDENT OF THE FIRE.—During the fire on Sunday night, it was reported that an Irishman was killed. It was a mistake. The man, whose name we have not learned, met with rather a serious accident, however. He was under the influence of liquor, and commenced working on the brakes of the Lion engine. The firemen ordered him off and he proceeded down the railroad. By some means he fell off the embankment somewhere, and having a bottle in his pantaloons, it broke in his fall and cut a fearful gash that let out his intestines. Holding on to them with his hand, he proceeded still further down the road to the house of Capt. Henry Gray, which he entered. After his situation became known, a physician was sent for.

Dr. Richardson, on examination of the wound, found several feet of the intestines and a portion of the omentum protruding from a little above and to the left of the naval accompanied with considerable hemorrhage. The intestines were returned with difficulty, the man vomiting almost incessantly. The wound in the abdomen was about four inches long. The Dr. dressed it by inserting several stitches and covering with wet compresses. The man was afterwards removed to the Town Farmhouse, and is now, Thursday, doing well with every prospect of recovery, a singular instance of the preservation of life under remarkably unfavorable circumstances. [Hallowell Gazette.]

PISCATAQUIS SLATE. The slate used for covering the Hospital is from the Brownville quarry in this State, and is said to compare very well with the best qualities of imported Welsh slate. Experienced slaters think that after the quarry is opened farther the slate will be every way as good. Between forty and fifty tons are used on the building. The cost at Bangor was \$5 per ton, (each ton covering about four squares), and the freight from Bangor \$1 per ton; the expense of the slate, all laid being somewhat less than that of the imported slate brought from Boston. Were the railroad from Bangor to Piscataquis completed the slate could be afforded at a price which would defy foreign competition. It is now hauled to Bangor, at a large expense. We believe this is the first lot of Piscataquis slate ever used on this river; and we are gratified that the noble building is thus to be covered with an article of home production. [Ken. Jour.]

THE ELECTIONS.—It is settled beyond doubt that the Democrats have ascendancy in Pennsylvania, by a very large majority; and that they have retained it in Ohio by a vote about equally strong with that by which they acquired it a year ago. South Carolina, rather unexpectedly, has given a decided vote in favor of the Union; so far, at least, as separate secession is concerned. This result ought to stop the mouths of the disunionists there and elsewhere.

The result in Pennsylvania will be regarded as a triumph of Union principles, and as an unequivocal declaration of the sentiment of that State in favor of the compromise measures of the last Congress. In Ohio, however, public opinion, as indicated by the election, is the other way. At least, it is apparently so.—Mr. Vinton, the Whig and defeated gubernatorial candidate, being a decided advocate of the compromise measures, and a strong adherent and friend of the present national administration. [Traveller.]

IT TAKES THE "VIMIN."—The two daily papers in Elmira have been firing paper bullets of the brain "at each other, for some days past, with some severity. Mrs. C. M. Burr, assistant editress of the Karlon, became entangled in the contest, and received some pretty harsh raps from Mr. Fairman, of the Republican. As an offset to this, Mrs. Burr sent a little poetic gem to the Republican for insertion, over a fictitious name, of course—entitled the "Death of Summer." Fairman, nabbed at the bait—the poetic gem was set before his readers, and it proved to be an acrostic—the initial letters reading, "Long live Fairman, Prince of Asses, Amen!" There never was much gained quarrelling with women, no matter in what light we view it. [Albany Knickerbocker.]

A "BALLOONATIC'S" SOBER SECOND THOUGHTS.—Four persons ascended lately from London, in Mr. Bell's balloon, which burst when about a mile above the earth. It came down, of course, rapidly; happily, for the sake of the silk and the netting formed a parachute, which mitigated the velocity of the descent. One of the four—all of whom narrowly escaped death—thus writes to the Times on the subject: "I am a young man, and the feeling of curiosity which prompted me to ascend may, perhaps, find an excuse in my being an artist, and an enthusiast withal in aeronautics as a science. But I am too thankful for that Divine mercy which permits me to be here to-day, a living man, and not a shattered corpse—I am too sensible of the mischievous folly of which I and my brother balloonists have been guilty, to let this opportunity pass without recording my humble but solemn protest against the whole system of ballooning as at present existing. If any scientific ends were to be gained by balloon ascents, I should be silent; but it is madness and folly to permit any enthusiast, or any charlatan, who may be the possessor of a silk bag, which he can afford to fill with coal-gas, to risk his own life among the clouds, as well as those of the madcap who are with him, for the amusement of some hundreds of gossamer-skinned, who have paid a shilling a head to see their fellow-creatures commit constructive suicide. Whether he and his companions came down in safety, or are still unprepared and unshriven into the presence of their Maker, the risk is still the same—the utter uselessness, and folly of the thing remain intact. When some persons more

important than a poor caricaturist has been killed in a balloon, the attention of the authorities will perhaps be drawn to the subject, and this wanton trifling with life be perhaps put a stop to, like any other dangerous nuisance."

What Don't Men get from?—Of one hundred men it would be safe to think, to assert that seventy-five have a strong desire to be possessed of worldly goods and property; and in a word to be rich. Of these seventy-five, in our active and ready-witted American population, it would rarely happen that one was entirely wanting in faculty and diligence—and yet few up to middle age acquire a competency, or in respect to fortune, accomplish their wishes. Can any man give us the philosophy of this frequent result? There is in every community a number of persons determined not to labor; who lend their inert energies to the reversal of the order of scripture, "By the sweat of thy brow thou shalt live." They resolve, and maintain their resolution with a calm and stubborn uniformity to the end of their days, not to sweat; but to keep cool!—and let others do the hard work in the heat of the day. Characters of this stamp are to be found, in every town, village and district in the country.

And how do they live? Simply by using others. Either by getting possession of their property, without paying for it, on a false credit, or by bringing others in, by way of loans and endorsements, to pay their debts. In a word, diligent Americans fail to grow rich, at least to secure a competency—by not collecting the debts they have earned in their calling, or by having to pay the debts of other people. These are too fruitful sources of all the failures of the country. Do we argue, therefore, against loans and credits? In one form and another, they are the bond and basis of all modern society—the point we seek to get at is this—that men who have small means, should live on small means; that no man has a right to launch into splendor on the expected profits of his business, and to make his creditors contribute to his extravagance and that of his household—in other words, no man has a right to spend a dollar till he has earned a dollar. Attention to these maxims will save many an anxious heart-ache. [Literary World.]

How to Spoil a Boy.—Dress him in fine broadcloth, give him a watch, let his boots be superfluous, and buy him a horse and a pistol. Tell him to stay at home from school a day if the teacher has reproved him and suffer him to change his school every quarter. Give him sugar money twice a week, and let him contradict you as often as he pleases. Be sure and let him attend all shows and circuses, and permit him to go where men are gambling; let him stay out at night till 12 o'clock, and leave the door unlocked, and candle burning for his accommodation. If you are rich be sure to explain the matter often, and tell him he is "above such such and such boys. Encourage him in wrestling and turning somersets: send him to all "turkey shoots" and let him keep a cock and a dog for fighting. And, above all things, do not forget to say before him often, that "all things are good in their places, and moderate drinking is respectable; and after all your training, if he should not grow up a coarse, disgraceful purse proud, over bearing booby, give him up—there is no help for him."

TRAINING.—In one of the western counties of the "down east" State, there "waved" many years ago and for many years, an artillery company famous in all the country side for its parades and sham fights. To see the Paris artillery of a "trainin' day" was "an aim and an achievement." In the time of the last war with England, its meetings were frequent and exciting. Lieutenant S—n, remembered for his love of liquor, hate of the "Federalists," and habitual use and misuse of the word "business" was "balmy" beyond question; when, late in the afternoon of training-day, he was invited by the captain, in accordance with the usage of those days, to take command of the company for a short drill, before breaking up. Bracing himself as well as he could against a large elm he commenced giving orders: "Follow sopers, p'ise sword, said he. After some little time, he roused himself and repeated, "P'ise sword!" "Why, lieutenant, we've been p'ised for five minutes," exclaimed one of the sergeants. "Well, the business is 'keep p'ised'!" hiccoughed the lieutenant. [Knicker.]

DR. FAIRMAN'S CONFESSION.—The Karlamazoff (Mich.) Telegraph says that Dr. Fairman and another of the Michigan Railroad conspirators, while on their way to the State prison, made a free and open confession of their guilt in their participation in the burning of the depot at Detroit, and stated that not only all of them were guilty, but that there were others deeply implicated, who had not been arrested or suspected. Their names he did not give.

MOVING.—Readers, did you ever move? If so you can appreciate the following poetic confusion: "Come, Lute, catch hold here and give us a lift, let us pull up the carpet and set it adrift; unroll the bedsteads, and pack up the quilt; be careful the crockery doesn't get split; let the baby yell murder, the boys go to grass, but beware how you handle that basket of glass—Take the stove pipe apart, set the stove on the cart, let the bureau remain still, next load, and see that the victuals don't spill in the kettle, or babies fall off in the road. Never mind about dinner to-day, wife, only furnish us something to eat, for you know this is the first day of May, wife, and we want to keep everything neat. I'm sorry we've moved all the chairs for we've no place to sit down to rest, but we may squat down on floor, or stairs, or just where you think best. Drive slow, Mr. Carman, now steady we go—there! hold up a moment, I knew 'twould be so—the soap grease has spilled in a barrel of flour—the bottom is out, and it's coming a shower—the vinegar jug is now springing a leak; oh, I wish they were all in the middle of next week. Thus will the day in no time pass away, and none will be happy on the first day of May."

ENEMIES OF TEMPERANCE.—Who are they? How shall we know them? All who profess to be the very best friends of the cause in the world; and what test will distinguish the genuine from the counterfeit? The following will hardly ever mislead our calculation:—If a man, while professing friendship for it, manifests no sympathy in common with its active friends; if he is always found doubting the wisdom of its plans, without proposing any other, but lives only to suggest doubts and throw suspicion on the expediency of all plans adopted by others, you may put him down, either as an enemy, or a false friend, whose assistance is considerably worse than useless. [Lancaster Express.]

The learned and celebrated Dr. A. has benefited the world considerably by his theoretical writings, but like many other abstract reasoners he is apt to soar into the vague and foggy realms of transcendentalism. In fact he has a habit of losing himself so entirely above the clouds as utterly to neglect his sublimity

affairs. His wife, good woman, who is a careful body in regard to the things which make for creature comfort is often sorely tried at the Doctor's absence of mind. Her patience is commonly proof against all his short-comings, but it once failed her entirely upon an occasion of more than ordinary abstraction, and she exclaimed, "Doctor, your head is always in Heaven, and I declare I wish your legs were there, too!"—Ken. Jour.

Free Banking in Massachusetts.

The Boston Traveller states that "the material features which distinguish this law from that of New York, are, 1st. Security to note holders. 2d. Security to depositors. 3dly. A fixed locality for banking purposes. 4thly. 5thly. In New York, the depositor and note holder have no recourse upon the banker in case of failure—they must look to the collateral securities, and these have, in general instances of bankruptcy, caused a loss of about 25 per cent. to the note holders alone."

But by the Massachusetts system, the new Free Banks, (as they are called,) will be subject to the following general laws of the Commonwealth:

1. Every bank is subject to the investigation of a legislative committee, and to that of the Board of Bank Commissioners.
2. The stockholders of a Bank are liable, in their individual property, for the redemption of its bills in case of its failure or inability to pay.
3. No person shall hold direct or indirectly, more than half the capital stock.
4. Stockholders are liable in their individual property for the loss of capital sustained by the Bank, and may be compelled to "contribute in order to re-instate such capital."

These regulations have a conservative influence in maintaining a certain respectability of character among bank stockholders, directors and managers. Men of straw cannot obtain, as bankers, that degree of credit which is essential to legitimate banking institutions; nor can they, in this community, and under our laws, force a circulation among the people, unless it has a proper basis and be subject to the checks and control of something like the Suffolk bank system.

THE "ONE WANT."

The correspondent of the New York Times, after speaking of the brilliant success of the State Fair Festival at Rochester, holds the following language: "There seemed to be but one want, and that was wine, in the entertainment. It was very generally felt to be a mistake to get up this festival on the total abstinence principle."

Who felt it to be a mistake, pray? Was it the wives who had husbands prone to get intoxicated or nearly so on every such occasion? Was it fathers who had wine-drinking sons on the high road to ruin? Was it the temperate, good, the philanthropic, who were in attendance there? We think not. We think that it tells much in favor of the state of public opinion in the city of Rochester, that wine was excluded from the entertainment, that was given. We suppose that the "want" in question was felt by a class of men, who frequent such assemblies, and depend upon the excitement of strong liquor to supply the place of brains, when called upon for speeches. There is a class of public men whose physical systems are so stupefied by high living, that they cannot get their minds to work at all except by the artificial stimulus of wine or opium. These men, if such were present at the entertainment, doubtless felt a "want," that the bar-room or apothecary-shop only could supply.—[N. Y. Recorder.]

ONE OF THE ADVERTISEMENTS.—We clip the following from the Derby Journal:—
NOTICE.—Whereas Benj. F. Lines has become so addicted to the use of the "critter," as to render himself an unfit companion for any civilized person, and whereas my property was under his administration, "passing away," I found just cause and provocation (not indeed to leave his bed and board,) but to take my own bed and board; and seek out a place of quiet. If he will pay debts of his own contracting, I have no wish to have him pay any of my contracting after this date, and to bid by Seymour, Sept. 25 '61. [POLLY LINES.]

The greatest cheat we ever heard of was the Albany Knickerbocker, was a man who received a pig of his aged father, in barter for a lot of goods. At the turn of the year the old man received his bill, and was surprised to find that instead of credit being given him for the pig, it was charged to him on the bill. He remonstrated, but the son immediately drew a line and deducted the charge of the pig. The old gentleman was satisfied, and the young man retired to study a chapter from Dabul.

The Washington Republic says that American Vespaids, whose personal beauty and other circumstances, some years ago, caused her for a time to be received without suspicion into society in Washington, from which she was afterwards, we believe, discarded, is now, according to a statement of a correspondent of the Providence Journal, leading a life of half voluntary exile in the gay capital of France, on account of her "romantic" habits.

ROMANISM AND THE BIBLE.—The citizens of Galena, Illinois, wishing to avail themselves of the privilege allowed them by a recent law of the State, to tax themselves for the support of schools, appointed a day of assembling for the discussion of the subject. The Romanists attended en masse, and obtained a vote adverse to the tax, for the assigned reason that the "Bible," according to the law, was to be read in the schools.

The Charleston Mercury deplores the result of the election in South Carolina, and says: "We profoundly regret the result, being convinced that secession would be as pernicious a measure as any ordinary act of the Legislature, and that South Carolina, as an independent State, would have prospered best, beyond anything heretofore enjoyed, and a respectability that no slave-holding State can expect to obtain in the Union."

DEATH OF GOV. HUNTER.—We learn that the venerable and worthy Ex-Gov. Hunter, died very suddenly, at Kendall's Mills, in Fairfield, on Tuesday morning last. It is said he arose apparently in good health, in the morning, and while in the act of putting on his boots, pitched forward upon the floor, and immediately expired.

All violent exercises, such as the riding from during the active season of a cold, forcing thing which hurries the breathing, has the same effect on the lungs, as the riding of a horse has on an inflamed joint. In both cases, the violent motion causes the inflamed part to be exposed to the weather.

